





at the
ref ware house







Teacher - Edna Kellison

Students: Maude Bowers

Mary Barnes

Sonnie Amsted

Mildred Musie

Pearl Cochran

Grace Barnes

(over end) -> Ike Addison

Hester McElwee (McEl)

John Gay

Madge Bowers

John Hause

CITIA

WHO DARES TO TEACH
MUST NEVER CEASE TO LEARN

CITIA

Invocation - Mr. J. K. Arbogast

Group Singing - Leader, Miss Edith May
Pianist, Mrs. Bennie Hill

Introduction of Guests -

Report on CTA Leadership Conference -
Mrs. Margaret Cole
Miss Patsy Ruth Fields

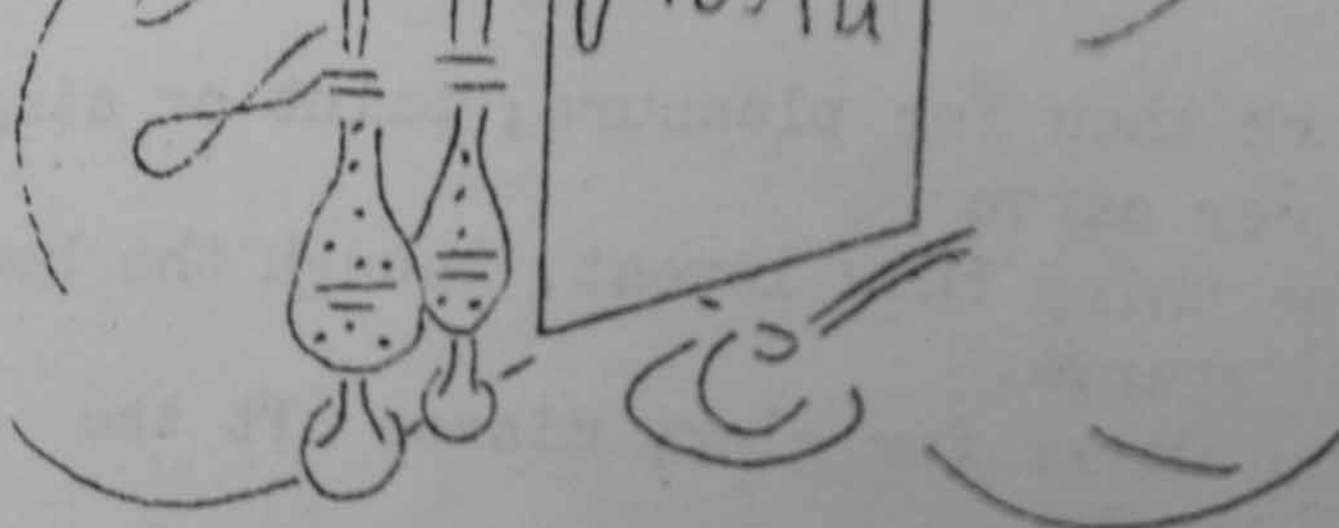
The Poor Scholar's Soliloquy -
Miss Madaline McNeill

Presentation of New Teachers -
Mrs. Bonnie Brooks

Presentation of Certificates and Pin
to Retired Teachers - Mr. M. H. Brooks
Mrs. Macel Harris

GUEST SPEAKER - Dr. Corma A. Mowrey
Director of Professional Services *NEA*

Announcements -



"Eat, drink, and be merry,
For tomorrow ye diet."

BAKED HAM

MASHED POTATOES - GRAVY

GREEN BEANS - HARVARD BEETS

WALDORF SALAD

HOT ROLLS - BUTTER - JELLY

CAKE WITH SAUCE

COFFEE - TEA

IF WE WERE REALLY WISE

I saw tomorrow marching by
On little children's feet;
Within their forms and faces read
Her prophecy complete.
I saw tomorrow look at me
From little children's eyes;
And thought how carefully we'd teach--
If we were really wise.

FOCAHONTAS COUNTY

CLASSROOM TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

Annual Dinner Meeting

November 29, 1956

* * * * *

OFFICERS

1956-1957

President Mrs. Maud Bumgardner

Vice-President Mr. Glenn Tracy

Secretary Miss Minnie Parg

Treasurer Miss Louise Brown

Executive Committee:

Mrs. Zell Lewis

Mrs. Willa Whanger

Miss Margaret Wilson

Work thou for pleasure; paint or sing
or carve

The thing thou lovest, though the body
starve.

Who works for glory misses oft the
goal;

Who works for money coins his very
soul.

Work for work's sake then, and it well
may be

That these things shall be added unto
thee.

- Kenyon Cox

* * * * *

To be good is noble, but to tell others how to be
good is nobler and no trouble. - Mark Twain

Behold the turtle. He makes progress only when
he sticks his neck out. - James Bryant Conant

It takes less time to do a thing right than it
does to explain why you did it wrong.

- H. W. Longfellow

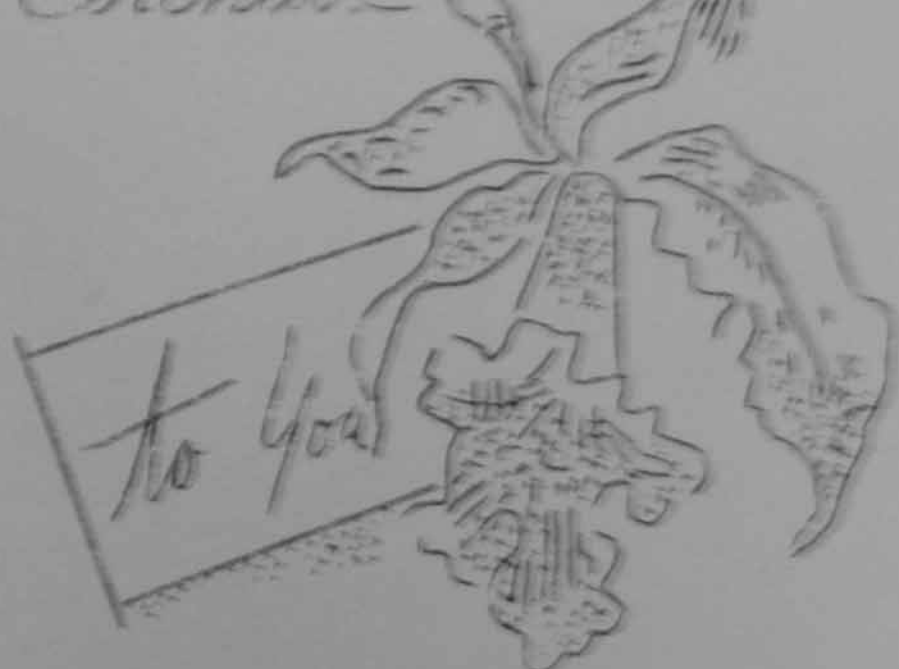
The greatest glory of a freeborn people is to
transmit that freedom to their children.

- William Harvard

There is in every man something greater than he
had begun to dream of. Men are nobler than they
think themselves.

- Phillips Brooks

* * * * *



Pocahontas County CTA wishes to express their congratulations and commendations to the following retired teachers of Pocahontas County for their long and faithful service.

Miss Elsie J. Adkison	1909-1954
Mr. W. A. Eolen	1895-1943
Mr. W. M. Buckley	1915-1944
Mr. M. R. Fertig	1909-1946
Miss Enid Harper	1913-1954
Mr. A. W. Hill	1896-1941
Mr. W. A. Hively	1908-1949
Dr. George D. McNeill	1894-1940
Mr. Charles Spencer	---
Mrs. Clara P. Wade	1914-1956
Mr. K. B. Wilmoth	1908-1947
* Mrs. Rachel Wooddell	1909-1955

*Teaching 1956-1957

A TEACHER'S PRAYER

God grant me the serenity to accept
the things I cannot change, ccourage to
change the things I can, and wisdom to
know the difference.

TOTAL PROGRAM - 10¢
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA

WELCOMES YOU TO...

Pioneer Days

July 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1971





George R. Hanna

OFFICE: 325.7198
RESIDENCE: 645.2025

Pioneer Days Souvenir Badge for \$1.00 required for persons 6 years of age and older. Entitles holder to all events except Horse Show, Horse Pulling Contest and Miss Pocahontas Pageant. There is a charge for the surrey and antique car rides, but the wagon rides to and from the Museum are free. The wagons will stop at the Museum, in front of the Presbyterian Church on Main St. and at the High School. On Saturday the wagons will stop at the Ride Contest.

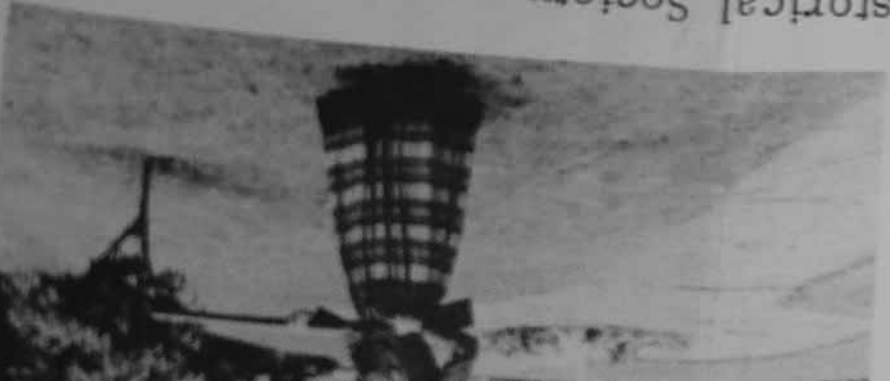
FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc., is owned by public spirited citizens throughout the county, state, and nation. Membership in the Society may be obtained by paying the \$1 membership dues.

The museum was named in Pearl Buck's honor. The museum was dedicated in 1963 by the then governor of West Virginia, W.W. Barron, and Pearl Buck, world renowned author who was born in Hillsboro, Pocahontas County. The library room in the museum was named in Pearl Buck's honor.

The grounds around the museum consist of approximately two acres lying between US Route 219 (Seneca Trail) and the Greenbrier River. On the right of the entrance are the graves of 40 Confederate soldiers. To the left are the graves of several of the early members of the Price family.

The Pocahontas County Historical Society was first organized in 1961, and incorporated in 1962 when it acquired its home and museum from the late Mrs. Frank Hunter. The house was built by the Hunters when he was the first cashier of the Bank of Marlinton.



Jetta Lou Bowyer

Susan Chappell

Deborah Crawford

Renaë Crist



Connie Sue Dilley



Donna Dunbrack



Nina Marie Fowler



Linda Lou Landis



✓ Cornell Moore



Jo Ann Sharp ✓



Lois Jean Sharp ✓



Diane Shiflett



Jane Small ✓



Susie Smith ✓



Donna Stemple ✓



Bank; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Mary Rebekah Lodge No. 109.

- 2586 ✓ 2. MISS SUSAN CHAPPELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Chappell, Hillsboro; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club.
3. MISS DEBORAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Maynard Crawford, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Woman's Club.
- 4339 4. MISS RENAE CRIST, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crist, Arbovale; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin Lions Club.
5. MISS CONNIE SUE DILLEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, Dunmore; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department Ladies' Auxiliary.
6. MISS DONNA RAE DUNBRACK, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dunbrack, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc.
7. MISS NINA FOWLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fowler, Hillsboro; Sponsored by Hillsboro Fire Department and Firemenettes.
8. MISS LINDA LANDIS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Damon Landis, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.
9. MISS CORNELL MOORE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Business and Professional Women's Club.
10. MISS LOIS SHARP, daughter of Mrs. Glenda Snead and Mr. Lowell Sharp, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Chamber of Commerce.
11. MISS JO ANN SHARP, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sharp, Huntersville; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton VFW Auxiliary.
12. MISS DIANE SHIFLETT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shiflett, Marlinton; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Ruth Rebekah Lodge No. 68.
13. MISS JANE SMALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Small, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department.
14. MISS SUSIE SMITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.
15. MISS DONNA STEMPEL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stemple, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Rotary Club.
- 4156 16. MISS DIANA WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Arbovale; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 3453.
- 4374 17. MISS SHIRLEY WILFONG, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilfong; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Dunmore Home Demonstration Club.
- 56 18. MISS TERESA WOODDELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Wooddell, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Junior Home Demonstration Club.
19. MISS SHARON WOODS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woods, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by VFW Post No. 4595.

Committee for Misses Tucanontas



Betty Lou Bowyer



Susan Chappell



Deborah Crawford



Renae Crist



Annie Sue Dille



Donna Dunbrack



Nina Marie Fowler



Linda Lou Lan

7. Connie Sue Dilley



8. Donna Dunbrack



9. ✓ Cornell Moore



10. Diane Shiflett



11. Nina Marie Fowler



12. ✓ Jo Ann Sharp



13. Susie Smith



14. ✓ Teresa Wooddel

15. Linda Lou Landis



16. ✓ Lois Jean Share



17. Donna Stemple



18. Sharon Woods

19. Diana Leigh Waslo



Shirley Wilfong



4/5/56
4/5/74
4/5/6

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PHONE 799-4204

RFD 1

EVERYONE WELCOME
MARLINTON, W. VA.

FRIDAY'S ACTIVITIES

- 10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Richardson's Store.
- 10:30 A.M.-8:00 P.M. -- Craft Corner, 4-H Exhibits, Bake Sale, Flower Show, Quilt Show, Old Kitchen Display, the Jack Jeffers Photo Exhibit at Marlinton Gym.
- 11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum (see p. 17).
- 11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Food at Fire House (see p. 23).
- 11:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from the Museum. The Surrey will travel through the Greenbrier River from the Presbyterian Church to the Museum with a charge of 50¢. Antique Car rides originating from Presbyterian Church, 50¢.
- 11:00 A.M.-10:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from the Museum, available to those wearing the Pioneer Day Badge.
- Noon-7 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest across Knapps Creek from the Board of Education Office. Regulation rules will be strictly enforced. Rifles furnished or bring your own. Practice shooting at 25¢ a shot. There is an entry fee of \$1.00 for the contest, with prizes being awarded on Saturday at 6:30 P.M. at place of contest.
- 1:30 P.M. -- Old Time Spelling Bee at the Museum. All ages. Cash awards.
- 2:00 P.M. -- Pocahontas County History Contest at Museum. Cash award.
- 2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville, first County Seat. Inquire at Information Tent.
- 4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Spaghetti Dinner, Marlinton Methodist Church.
- 6:00-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum. (Singles and Doubles)
- 7:30 P.M. -- Frog Hop and Turtle Races at the Marlinton Athletic Field for children ages 6-14. 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes will be awarded-one entry per child. All entries must be in by 7:00 p.m.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9)

YOUR REXALL FAMILY DRUG STORE

Royal Drug Store, Inc.

Prescriptions filled accurately

Dotty Clutter O'Donnell is the daughter of Mrs. Eva Beard Ferhl and the late Eric Clutter and was raised in Hillsboro. Bring a folding chair if possible.

Friday Night Program

Program beginning at 8:30 P.M.-Pocahontas County Museum
(Bring a folding chair, if available)

COMMEMORATING Pocahontas' Sesquicentennial

An evening to relax and to enjoy

The "Pioneer Choir" under the direction of Frances B. Eskridge as it sets the mood.

"Little Switzerland of America" folk dancing by two classes of music pupils, ages 6-11 years, of Mildred Y. Seagraves.

Bits of Historical Scenes

Narrator to carry you along in time and fact

Briefly portraying early events leading to establishment of first county seat of Pocahontas County in Huntersville, 1821.

Folk Art at its best in the main feature of the evening.

Dotty Clutter O'Donnell

as she returns to her native county to sing in the style of yesteryear-those songs handed down through generations-conveying joy, heartache, events transmitted mainly through folk singing. She will be joined by her husband, Dennis O'Donnell, in some of the response numbers.

Finale - a tribute to the county and to the state, with Audience Participation in the singing of

"West Virginia Hills"

Program Coordinated by Ruth M. Morgan

1859 The Great 1971
Atlantic & Pacific
Tea Co., Inc.

Compliments of
Bob Miller

Ann Page Fine Foods - Super
Right Meats - Jane Parker
Bakers

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Telephone: 799-6523

212 9th Street
MARLINTON, W. VA.

PHONE 799-4082

SATURDAY'S ACTIVITIES

9:00 A.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from Pioneer Days Events.

9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from Museum at a charge of 50¢; also Antique Car rides at a charge of 50¢.

9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Exhibits and Craft Corner at Marlinton Gym (see Friday's Activities for details).

9:00 A.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest (see Friday's Activities for details).

10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Museum.

11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum.

10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Craft Demonstrations at Museum.

10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Hamburgers and hot dogs at First National Bank parking lot.

11:00 A.M. -- Bar-B-Que Chicken Dinner, Presbyterian Church.

1:30 P.M. -- Parade.

3:00 P.M. -- Horse Pulling Contest at Athletic Field (See p. 21).

4:30 P.M. -- Ox Roast at School Cafeteria.

6:00 P.M.-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum.

7:00 P.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Mountain Folk Music Contest (See p. 21).

9:00 P.M.-11:30 P.M. -- Square Dance in front of Southern States Store, sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club. Music by The Quad-reelers.

9:00 P.M.-1:00 A.M. -- Social Dance at Marlinton Gym-\$5.00 per couple, sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees. Music by The Nu-Notes. Popcorn, Sno Cones and Kiddie Rides will be on First National Bank lot throughout weekend.

Home Products Market

G. M. Faulknier

Fresh Meats

Country Hams

Frozen Foods - Groceries



SHIP BY TRUCK

PHONE 304-788-8188

P. O. BOX 148

Compliments of



First National Bank

Member Federal Reserve System

Because 1971 is the Sesquicentennial Year for Pocahontas County, the Pioneer Days badge pays tribute to the first county courthouse which was located in Huntersville.

On June 5, 1822, a deed for land for the purpose of locating a county seat of justice was given to the justices of Pocahontas County and their successors in office, by John Bradshaw and wife. Upon this land a brick courthouse, a brick office for the county clerk and a brick jail were constructed. Huntersville was the center of the county government between 1821 and 1892.

The first county clerk was Josiah Beard who served ably in this position even prior to the building of the brick courthouse when the first courts convened in the house of John Bradshaw.

The safe keeping of the county records was not exactly a routine task. At the time of the breaking out of the War the Hon. William Curry was serving as both circuit and county clerk. When it became evident that the Federals would invade the county the court ordered Mr. Curry to remove the records to a place of safety. In compliance with this order he caused them to be taken to the private residence of Joel Hill, Esq., in the Little Levels. Here they remained until Jan. 11, 1862, when Mr. Curry became alarmed as to the safety of so valuable a charge thus placed in his custody. He therefore caused them to be removed to Covington, Virginia, where, for a short time, they lay in the clerk's office of Allegheny County. From here they were taken to the storehouse of Captain William Scott. In Sept. 1862 Gen. Averill's Federal command reached Covington, and Mr. Curry again removed the records--first to the residence of William Clark, then to a stack of buckwheat straw, in which they lay concealed for three weeks, and were then conveyed into the mountains and stored

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)



Open 5 A.M. until 9 P.M.

FRENCH'S DINER

Serving Good Food

(Continued from page 12)

away at the house of a Baptist minister. Here they remained until after the surrender at Appomattox.

The storm of war had now passed away, and Mr. Curry, in June 1865, returned with the records and once more deposited them at the house of Josh Hill. Here they remained one month and were then taken to a vacant house belonging to the Rev. Mitchell Dunlap where they remained until Sept. 1865 when the first court convened after the close of the War (Nov. 1865) in the Methodist Church at Hillsboro. From that time they were kept in the "old academy building" until June 1866 when they were taken back to the county seat and deposited at the house of John Curry.

More than five years had passed since their first removal, and strange to say, not withstanding all the vicissitudes of war through which they passed, only one thing was lost and that was an old pocket-book of no value.

Huntersville, the first county seat, gained its name from the fact that it became a center where hunters and trappers could trade pelts, venison and gibsons for salt, coffee, powder, lead, a few pieces of calico, etc.

The courthouse is situated on the left bank of Knapps Creek, six miles from its mouth. It is surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains and has the appearance of an Alpine village. Its elevation is 1900 feet above the Atlantic.



Curry's Super Market

FANCY GROCERIES & FRESH MEATS
Flour and Country Produce

Marlinton, W. Va.

Phone 799-4478

Knitting -- Mrs. Grace Turner
Weaving Baskets -- Mrs. Ruth Cotterman
Crewel Embroidery -- Mrs. Norman Beale
Crochet Beads -- Mrs. Nellie Dean
Churning -- Mrs. Lloyd Woods
Home-made Ice Cream -- Mrs. Elton Wade
Maple Syrup -- Mrs. Delbert G. Moore

Saturday Morning, July 10 - 10:00 to 12:00 A.M.

Ceramics -- Johnnie Hill
Splitting Shingles -- Mr. Barnhouse

VISIT WITH US DURING PIONEER DAYS



The Grill

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL

Ham Sandwich -- 50¢

Egg Salad, Ham Salad

or Chicken Salad -- 35¢

ICE CREAM MILK SHAKES
SANDWICHES SOFT DRINKS

and Full Course Dinners
One Mile South on Rt. 219

Mr. & Mrs. Earl Moore

PARADE PROGRAM

Registrations: 10:00 a.m. - 12:30 p.m. on the Depot Platform.

Parade forms at 12:30 p.m. Saturday at the Marlinton Stockyards and starts at 1:30 p.m.

1:15 p.m. Little Swiss Folk Dancers will perform on Main Street.

Parade Committee: Marlinton Jaycees
Co-Chairmen: Lyle Campbell, Kenneth Cohenour, Doug Dunbrack and Ernest Shaw
Master of Ceremonies: Walter Jett

Introduction of distinguished guests, followed by the parade.

Presentation of winning entries and awarding of prizes.

Presentation of winning entries in the Pioneer Days Art Contest, oldest couples contest, person traveling the longest distance (must register at information booth to qualify), and most authentically dressed store clerk.

Trophies and prizes will be awarded in five classes and will be based on the most original Pioneer Days outfit.

1. Horse and rider.
2. Horse or oxen and buggy, surrey, buckboard, wagon or any type of horse or oxen-drawn conveyance.
3. People walking.
4. Western class.
5. Floats.
6. Antique Car -- trophy only.

There will be a \$40 cash award for First Place and \$30 cash award for Second Place in each class. Trophy only for Third Place in each class. The exception to this is the Antique Car Class where only the First Place winner will be awarded a trophy.

Marlinton Flower Shoppe

818 Second Avenue - Marlinton - 799-6302

Cut Flowers - Flowers

LICENSES
U. S. 219 - 2 Miles No. Marlinton
Phone 799-4977

SHOPPE
Exclusive Women's Wear

HOSTS AND HOSTESSES

The following hostesses and hosts will be available throughout the Pioneer Days Weekend to give you any information, direction or assistance you may need:

Lois Sharp, Bobbie Jo Sharp, Dianne Shiflett, Vonnie Myers, Terry Payne, Becky Cutlip, Marsella Hollandsworth, Vicki Richardson, Debbie Crawford, Debbie Faulkner, Terry Wooddell, Cornell Moore, Susan Viers, Jenny Mitchell, Susie Smith, Ann Mallow, Annette Eye, Joan Eye, Shirley Tibbs, Janice Kay Nelson, Linda Calhoun, Nancy Bowen, Dondi Stemple, Lynette Hiner, Kathy Gibson, Libby Graham, Matt Withers, Jim Smith, David Cain, Terry Richardson, Scott McNeill, Tommy McLaughlin, Mike Anderson, Brent Withers, Willie Sparks, John Mallow, Jim Dilley, Donnie McElwee, Tommy Mitchell.

PIONEER DAYS MENU



Sis's Drive - In

Bar-B-Q Special	Hamburger Special	Fish Special
\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00

Hardware - Furniture
General Electric Appliances
Maytag, Simmons, Kroehler
Zenith T. V.'s

SUNDAY'S ACTIVITIES

- 10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Church of your choice.
- 11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Chicken 'n Dumplings at Marlinton Fire House, sponsored by Brushy Flats Home Demonstration Club.
- 1:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey and Wagon Rides; Displays at Museum. Wagons will run until after Hymn Sing.
- 1:00 P.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Horseshow at Marlinton Athletic Field, with many classes, trophies, ribbons and prize money.
- 2:00 P.M. -- Log Rolling Demonstration.
- 2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville (First County Seat.)
- 4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Sandwiches and drinks at Museum.
- 7:30 P.M. -- County Hymn Sing at Museum under the direction of Mrs. Willard Eskridge. (Will be held at Marlinton United Methodist Church in case of rain.) Bring a folding chair if possible.



WE FILL ANY PRESCRIPTION!
DRUGS - COSMETICS - FOUNTAIN

Pocahontas Pharmacy

(Formerly Marlinton Drugs)

3rd AVENUE and 8th STREET

"Variety Store"
G. RAYMOND SHRADER PROP.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Restaurant
"You All Come"
PHONE 799-4711



Pioneer Days Horse Show

- Show Co-Chairman and Secretary.....Judy Cullip, Hillsboro
Show Co-Chairman and Secretary.....Ruth Taylor, Hillsboro
Show Advisor.....Charlene J. McNeel, Sinking Springs Farm
Announcers.....Jim Fleshman and Eugene Simmons
Ring Crew.....Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department
Concession Stand.....Hillsboro Firemenettes
The Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department and Firemenettes
thank you, and hope to see you again next year.

Sullivan's Taxi
Marlinton

Compliments of
J&P Furniture

815 Second Avenue - Marlinton, W. Va.

Phone 779-4066

Pioneer Days Horse Show

Marlinton Football Field, Marlinton, West Virginia

1:30 P.M. Sunday, July 11, 1971

Sponsored by the Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

No:	ENTRY FEE:	CLASS:	PRIZES:
1.	\$2.00	Western Halter	Trophy & 4 Ribbons
2.	2.00	Cloverleaf Barrel Race	T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1
3.	2.00	Western Pleasure	4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2
4.	2.00	4-H Pleasure	Trophy & 4 Ribbons
5.	2.00	Ladies Western Pleasure	4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2
6.	2.00	Trail Class	4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2
7.	2.00	Children's Pleasure	Trophy & 4 Ribbons
8.	2.00	Western Horsemanship	T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1
9.	2.00	Trailer Race	Trophy & 4 Ribbons
10.	2.00	English Halter	Trophy & 4 Ribbons
11.	2.00	Plantation Pleasure	4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2
12.	2.00	Open English Pleasure	4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2
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14.	2.00	English Horsemanship	T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1

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EXPLANATION OF CLASS NO. 9 TRAILER RACE:

The Class is limited to Ten (10) entries. Each entry consists of One truck or car as the case may be, One horse trailer, One horse, One driver and rider. Entries must park all vehicles on starting line. Judge will blow whistle, all entries must get out of their vehicles, unload their horse, saddle and bridle him, walk around ring one (1) time, unsaddle and unbridle horse, load horse in horse trailer, load tack in tack compartment, get in vehicle and turn on lights.

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The Pearl S. Buck Second Seminar

GENERAL THEME: QUALITY OF LIVING

Topic 1971: "Creative Arts in Family Life"

Place: Hillsboro Public School and Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, Hillsboro, W. Va.
Dates: July 6, 7, 8, 1971 -- Sponsor: Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc.

Pearl S. Buck was born at Hillsboro, West Virginia, of native West Virginia parents. She is the sole American woman to win the Nobel Prize for Literature, and one of the world's great citizens. Only within recent years has her native state attempted to honor her in a fitting manner. The West Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs bought her birthplace and surrounding land, and conveyed it to the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc., a non-profit, non-stock corporation organized for the purpose of restoring the birthplace and developing the Pearl S. Buck Cultural Center of the Arts and Humanities. Plans include the building of a suitable structure to house Miss Buck's original manuscripts, her personal property and awards now being acquired by the Foundation. An annual Seminar is an activity of the Foundation.

The purpose and objective of the Annual Seminar, started in 1970, is to give the public an opportunity to hear a stimulating discussion by selected and varied panelists on American life. This year's topic is about family life. Eight panelists, including Pearl S. Buck, will discuss the following topics:

July 6, "Literature in Family Life"

July 7, "Changing Styles in Family Life"

July 8, "Creative Arts & Professional Design in Family Life"

Each Seminar session will be from 10 A.M. until noon. The last half hour of each session will be for audience participation. Admission is free. On Tuesday evening at 8 P.M. Miss Buck will speak to the public at Hillsboro Junior High School.

Each afternoon the public is invited to visit the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, the property of the Pearl S. Buck Foundation, which is to be renovated, and the future plans of the Foundation will be explained.

The Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation has been financed by dues from its members and donations. No officer or director receives any pay. Public support is needed. Everyone is invited to become a member or make a donation.

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MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA

MOUNTAIN FOLK MUSIC CONTEST

7:00 P.M. - Saturday, at Marlinton Athletic Field. Judging will be divided into two groups: Group I will be Modern Style Music (blue grass, country, country western and autoharp). Group II is Mountain Music and will be broken into the following sections: Section I - dulcimers (3 & 48 string), French harps and zithers; Section II - banjo and guitar (only mountain style); Section III - singing without accompaniment; Section IV - fiddle. Cash awards of \$150.00 will be awarded.



HORSE PULLING CONTEST

Saturday, immediately following the parade at Marlinton Athletic Field. Prizes will be awarded by elimination. Each entry will be awarded \$10.00, with cash prizes as follows: 1st - \$125.00; 2nd - \$75.00; 3rd - \$50.00; 4th - \$35.00; 5th - \$25.00; 6th - \$15.00; 7th - \$10.00.

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The Quadreelers will perform
at the Saturday Night Square Dance



THE QUADREELERS -- (left to right) Bill Lovelace, June Lovelace, Jim Dolan and Ed Gardner. Absent, Bert Dodrill (fiddler).

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SANDWICHES & DRINKS

WEEKEND MENUS

Friday, July 9

- 9:00 A.M. - Bake Sale--Sandwiches and drinks at Gym. Sponsored by 4-H Clubs of Pocahontas County.
- 10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at C. J. Richardson Store. Sponsored by Methodist Church.
- 11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.
- 11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Sandwiches (Ham, Ham Salad, Chicken Salad, Peanut Butter and Pimento Cheese), Cupcakes, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club.
- 4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Spaghetti Dinner at Marlinton Methodist Church. Sponsored by W.S.G.S.

Saturday, July 10

- 10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at Museum. Sponsored by Lobelia Rebekah Lodge.
- 10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. - Hamburgers and Hot Dogs at First National Bank Parking Lot.
- 11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.
- 11:00 A.M. - Barbecued Chicken Dinner at Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Sponsored by Women of the Church.
- 4:30 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ox Roast at Marlinton Elementary School Cafeteria. (Barbecued Beef on Bun, Baked Beans, Cole Slaw, Ice Cream, Coffee, Tea and Milk. Tickets: Adults-\$2.50 at door, \$2.00 in advance; Children-\$1.50. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24)

HARPER'S MEN'S SHOP

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Frank

West Virginia

(Continued from page 23)

Sunday, July 11

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Chicken 'n Dumplings (Green Beans, Mashed Potatoes, Cole Slaw, Home-made Bread, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade) at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club. Tickets: \$2.00. Will also serve sandwiches.
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Sandwiches and Drinks at Museum.

SPECIAL INFORMATION

1. An Information Booth will be in front of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Inquire there for any directions or information you may need. Also register there for the oldest person contest and the prize for the person traveling the longest distance. There will be a \$5.00 prize for each contest.
2. Attend the Dinner on Thursday Evening preceding the "Miss Pocahontas Pageant" at the Pocahontas County High School Cafeteria. This event will officially open the 1971 Pioneer Days Weekend.
3. Plan to attend the Pearl S. Buck Seminars at Hillsboro July 6, 7, 8, and visit her birthplace there.
4. Come to the Museum on Friday Afternoon and Saturday Morning to see Crafts demonstrated. An authentic log cabin can also be visited on the Museum lawn.
5. The Pioneer Art Contest is exhibited at the Museum. Entries have been sent in from all the Pocahontas County Schools.
6. A Wildlife Exhibit will be at the First National Bank Parking Lot.
7. There will be tours of Huntersville on Friday and Sunday afternoons. Visit the first county seat of Pocahontas County!
8. Visit the Pioneer Days Craft Corner in the Gym during the weekend. Buy lovely hand crafted items.
9. There is limited seating facilities at the Museum, so bring a folding chair if possible, to the Friday and Sunday Night programs.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Historical Society would like to express our appreciation to our advertisers and sponsors for making this program possible. Our thanks and appreciation go to the many individuals, clubs and organizations who have worked hard to make Pioneer Days 1971 a success. We especially thank the following people who have devoted their time to this community project:

Chairman 1971 Pioneer Days: Douglas Dunbrack
Committee Chairman:

Books: Madeline Jones, Lyle Campbell, Kenneth Cohenour
Candy: H.J. Steels, Bill McNeel
Decor: Miss Catherine McClure, Rotary Club
Decor and Transition: Mrs. Jane Sharp, Bill McNeel
Decor and Displays: Mrs. Dale Curry
Dinner Dance: L.B. Bungebauer, Jr., Lions Club
Dinner Staff: Mrs. Willard Eschwege
Gifts: Mrs. V.G. Hickman
Miss Bookends Pageant: Mrs. Lanty McNeel, Eugene Simmons, Elir McNeill
Home Show: Mrs. Lanty McNeel, Hillsboro Fire Department
Music Contest: Black Mountain Bluegrass Boys
Wagon Races: Richard Barlow, Marlinton Fire Department
Surrey Races: Lorton Sharp
Food: Mrs. Fred Burns, Sr., Mrs. A.J. McNeel (at Museum)
Horse Pulling Contest: Fred Burns, Sr., Eugene Simmons
Horseshoe Pitching Contest: Walter Jett
Muzzle Loading Rifle Contest: Kyle Neighbors
Flower Show: Mrs. Bill Harper, Steve Meadrows
Spelling Bee: Mrs. Bea Gabriel
Quilt Show: Mrs. Halle Wainstate
Art Show: Mrs. Edith May, Mrs. Russell Barlow, Mrs. Ed Wilson
Friday Night Program: Mrs. Bea Morgan
Craft Corner: Mrs. Ned Hollison
Swiss Folk Dancers: Wanita Myers, Janti Stemple, Mrs. Millie Seagraves
Forestry Demonstrations: Lavin Beverage
Official Programs: Mrs. Fred Burns, Jr., Doug Dunbrack, Mrs. Tom Dunbrack
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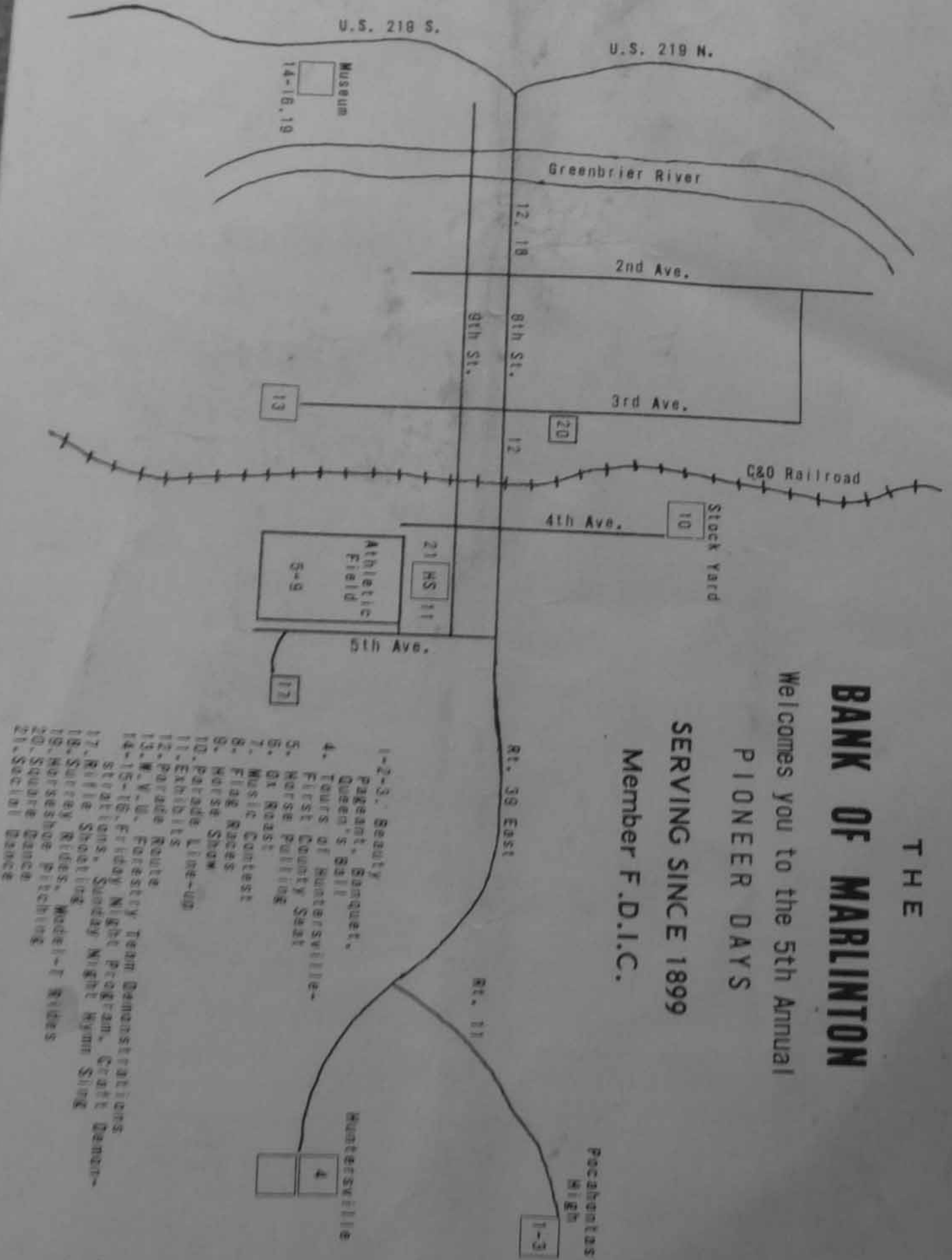
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PIONEER DAYS

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1821 POCAHONTAS



BI-CENTENNIAL 1971

FIRST COURTHOUSE, HUNTERSVILLE

DID YOU KNOW?

Huntersville became the County seat of Pocahontas County by an act of the Virginia Assembly in 1822.

JOHN BRADSHAW, a prominent citizen, named Huntersville as a compliment to the hunters who came there during the hunting seasons. It was the principal trading post for the county several larger stores being there.

In 1852 a fire destroyed most of the town and during the Civil War it was burned by Federal troops sent in from the garrison at Beverly to prevent it being a Confederate depot

religious services were held there for many years; then the academy was built in 1842 and was used by the Methodists, Episcopalians, and Presbyterians as a place of worship.

The Presbyterian Church was constructed in 1854 on land donated by GEORGE E. CRAIG, a prominent business man of Huntersville. It was used as a hospital by both the Federal and Confederate troops during the war.

The bell in the Church was bought around 1855 by the ladies having a fair, and selling cakes, pies, cookies, and bread. The bell cost around \$75.00, and is still in use today.

The Masonic Lodge, the first one in the county, was granted a charter November 11 1875. The meetings were held on the second floor of the

al reco
Pocahon
in Marl

This Part
POCAHON
OFFICE,

byterian Church. It was dedicated June 18, 1896.

The first organization meeting for Pocahontas County was held in Huntersville at the home of JOHN BRADSHAW. The first Commissioners of the County were JOHN JORDIN, WILLIAM POAGE, JR., JAMES TALLMAN, ROBERT GAY, GEORGE POAGE, BENJAMIN TALLMAN and GEORGE BURNER. They were required to take an oath to support the Commonwealth and "against duelling".

JOSIAH BEARD was sworn in as the first Clerk of the County Court and served from 1822 to 1831.

JOHNSTON REYNOLDS was appointed the first Attorney for the Commonwealth.

ABRAHAM McNEEL was appointed the first Coroner.
The first

required to post bond was
LUDIVICTUS ROBINS in July 1822
for \$1,500.00.

The first sworn jury was
in October 1824, consisting of
WILLIAM AULDRIDGE and eleven
others.

The first Levy was laid
in June, 1822.

At the Court Meeting of
May 1822, it was ordered that
contracts be let to the lowest
bidder for the construction of
a brick Court House, a brick
Clerk's office and a brick
jail.

Possibly the first murder
trial held in Pocahontas County
was on December 17th, 1825, and
was against "PEGGY, a female
slave", for smothering her new-
born illegitimate child. She
was acquitted.

In 1822, Pocahontas County
paid \$4.00 bounty on wolf scalps.

In 1822 the Court House
kept records of Deeds, Trust
Deeds, Marriages, etc.

al records are now a part of the
Pocahontas County Court House
in Marlinton, West Virginia.

N O T E S

This Pamphlet prepared by the
POCAHONTAS COUNTY CLERK'S
OFFICE, Marlinton, West Va.











Opening Remarks Blix McNeill
6th generation

Scripture Stacy McCallister
7th generation
(Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-4 ac,
5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer Grady Moore
Ancestral Relation

Poem - "The Flame" written by Louise McNeill
read by Annabelle McNeill

Reception to be held immediately following
Dedication Service at the White House, which
stands on the original Thomas McNeill land.



THE SENATUS

1954



DR. MCNEILL

Professor George Douglas McNeill is a native of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and received his early education in the public schools of West Virginia. He holds an A.B. Degree from Concord State College, A.M. Degree from Miami University, and the LL.B. and LL.M. Degrees from the National University Law School of Washington. He also pursued graduate study at West Virginia University and the University of Cincinnati. He was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Laws Degree from Davis and Elkins College in May of 1951.

Professor McNeill has practiced law in West Virginia courts and has served as Prosecuting Attorney for Pocahontas County. In his youth Dr. McNeill served as Yeoman in the U. S. Navy and was with the Round-the-World Fleet, 1907-09. He has taught in the public schools of West Virginia and has served as administrator both in high schools and the grade schools. For many years he has served Davis and Elkins College as a professor and Head of the Department of Social Sciences. He is the author of elementary school texts and is the author of a volume of shortstories, *The Last Forest*.

We shall all remember Professor McNeill as a distinguished teacher, author, and servant of Davis and Elkins College.



REFLECTIONS

80 in years but only 40 in Action! A big salute to you ladies of the 80's---Seek---Reach---Teach!

Now I've taken pen in hand to write you a line Dedicated especially to you ladies so fine.

You found the time to teach and reach each of us that follow your steps. You took one end of the rope and I the other as you taught us there's always hope in the goal to reach as easy as skipping a rope you'd say! God has granted you strength and faith as we traveled the road together and through your grace you taught us to laugh and to smile with love never giving up or complaining just always going the extra mile explaining----It's really easy you'll see!

In early years you traveled the roads in your Model T Ford, laughing merrily and with glee all the way. To club meetings you would go with perfect attendance always to show. Now in later years you travel in a big sleek line and with style but the years has not changed because you are still all aglow with a sparkle in your eyes, grace in your steps and a glowing smile.

We've climbed the mountains together you and I and sometimes we'd stumble, but together we still climbed --higher and higher to our goals using the rocks as a stepping-stone. Onward and onward we'd go. No stopping us from work. We'd never shun but was always ready to advance with the rising sun.

Today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, as you taught us love, patience and fun right from the start. You give of yourself, your talents without any expectation of recognition. You've been super without a doubt to many a young member just starting out. You've taken our hand and graciously led us on into projects, lessons and crafts without a demand. It's a pleasure to work with ladies never tiring of lending a hand but in doing as well.

You've been especially super and nice. Because today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, loving you all the while and we sure are happy you're still alive!

Reflections to the world in what you have done and all have copied your style both old and young. You did it with grace and given so much fun. As your job you did, we applaud you as well done. Reflection is like a beautiful rose, laden with due when I think of you!

May God bless you is my prayer and we're looking forward to more years ahead in which to share all the nice things you've done but in doing it all you've been especially nice!

Let us, be encouraged today, as we embark on a new beginning.











PIONEER DAYS

presents

West Virginia's Poet Laureate
DR. LOUISE McNEILL PEASE

and

Mementos of *The Rolling Years*

- Nostalgic •
- Humorous •
- Enlightening •

Authentic Apparel
Memorable Modes and Manners

A NARRATED PRESENTATION
written and directed by
RUTH M. MORGAN

Musical Accompaniment
KATHERINE SNYDER

Augmented by a Barbershop Quartet
and
"Youthful Merriment"



Apparel

Elizabeth Gay
Marguerite Gay

Evah Harper
Ann Pennypacker

Louise Barlow
Sheila Burns



Make-Up

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Dana Miller

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Joe Smith
Mary Jane Galford

Jane Price Sharp
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Betty Barlow

IN APPRECIATION

—To the many people who have given enthusiastically of their time and talents;

—To the many persons for lending or wearing cherished and preserved possessions of yesteryear, thus making this presentation possible.

POETRY READING Dr. Louise McNeill Pease
 "My Home Among the Hills" E. W. James, Jr.
 Solist Rebecca Perry
 Barbershop Quartet Charles Fauber, Daniel Curry,
 Larry Yagodziniski, Harry Holsopple

Mementos of the Rolling Years

Narrator

Deloris Hunter

EARLY SETTLER Ina Montgomery

"Apple Butter Makin' in the Fall"

Glenna Hayes, Eva Shrader, Marguerite Gay

"Youthful Merriment" Dancers

Rick Barlow

Gray Beverage

Charma Roy

Lowell Underwood

Kathy Underwood

Dreama Sharp

Ken Underwood

Mike Friel

Tony Sharp

Laura Howell

Irene White

IRIDESCENT GREEN TAFFETA Betty Rae Welford

BROWN TAFFETA/BLACK LACE Carol McNeill

GREY WEDDING SUIT Nancy Galford

BROWN WEDDING SUIT/SPOON BONNET Frances Baldwin

BLUE WEDDING DRESS Susan Viers

*WIDOW'S WEEDS Shella Burns

BROWN DRESS/BONNET/EGG BASKET Nancy Martin

THE ELDERLY COUPLE Johnnie and Madelene Hill

"When You and I Were Young, Maggie" Barbershop Quarter

"Camptown Races

"Saturday Night Ritual"

Paula Newkirk, Brian Friel,

Johnny Rose, Charles Edward McElwee

"O' Susanna" Barbershop Quartet

"Beautiful Dreamer," "And the Band Played On"

ELEGANTLY DRESSED LADY Merry Young

PURPLE WITH BLACK LACE Annette Kramer

GOLD/BLACK WITH PUFFED SLEEVES Elizabeth Newkirk

GREEN WOOL/TAFFETA Frances McPaters

"The Proper Young Ladies"

"The Sultor's Proposal"

Richard Barlow III

THE DAINTIES Mary White Simmons

THE GIBSON GIRL Lynette Anderson

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR Raymond Gibson

"The Proper Upbringing" Anna Pennypacker and daughter, Elizabeth

Denise McNeel, Jessica Fauber, Melissa Galford

Connie Sue Campbell, Stacy Sharpes, Joshua Hunter

"Afternoon Callers"

Geraldine Dilley, Almira Shrader, Barbara Campbell,
Todd Gay, Katie Gay, Brian Snyder

THE NIGHT PARADER Charles Edward McElwee

"Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?" Barbershop Quartet

"Play Me An Old Fashioned Waltz"

ANTICIPATING THE PICNIC Candy Harper, Mary Silman, Rebecca Perry

THE AFTERNOON EVENT Natalie Austin

SUGAR 'n SPICE Dorothy Jessee

PINK STRIPED SILK Barbara Jane Shaw

"Excitement of the Age"

Delmar Dilley, Frank Lindagood

LINEN DUSTERS

Nancy Daugherty, Helen Davis

THE BLACK TAFFETA Diana Cooper

LADIES' SPORT Libby Rexrode

THE SOPHISTICATED AGE Dreama Burns

THE FLAPPERS Klitty Gwathmey and Pam Ladd

THE BLACK LACE Isabel McElwee

CHIFFON EVENING GOWN Vera Ann Curry

"A CENTURY OF FASHION"

assisted by

Houston Simmons Ernest Shaw

FINALE

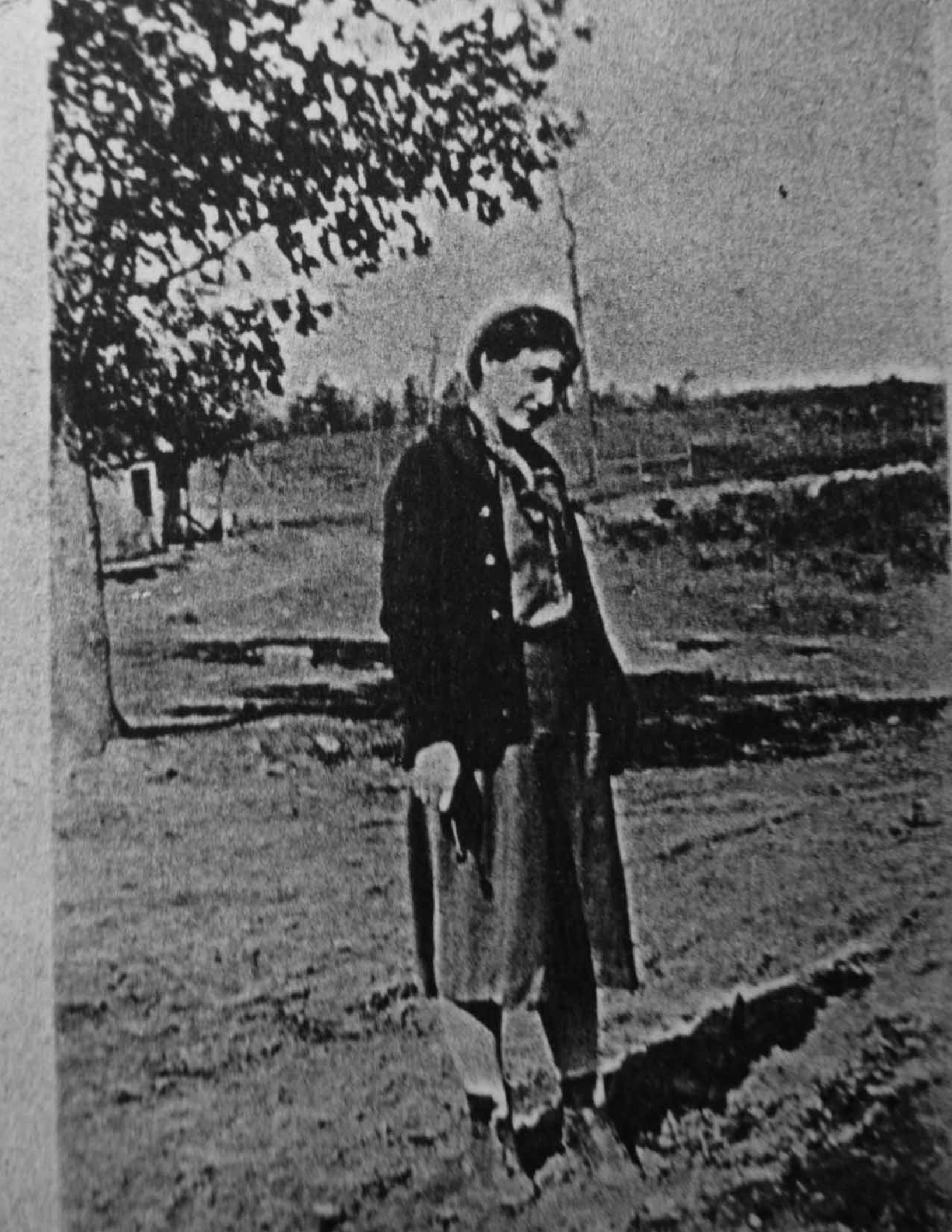
"The West Virginia Hills" H. W. Engle
[Audience Join In Singing]

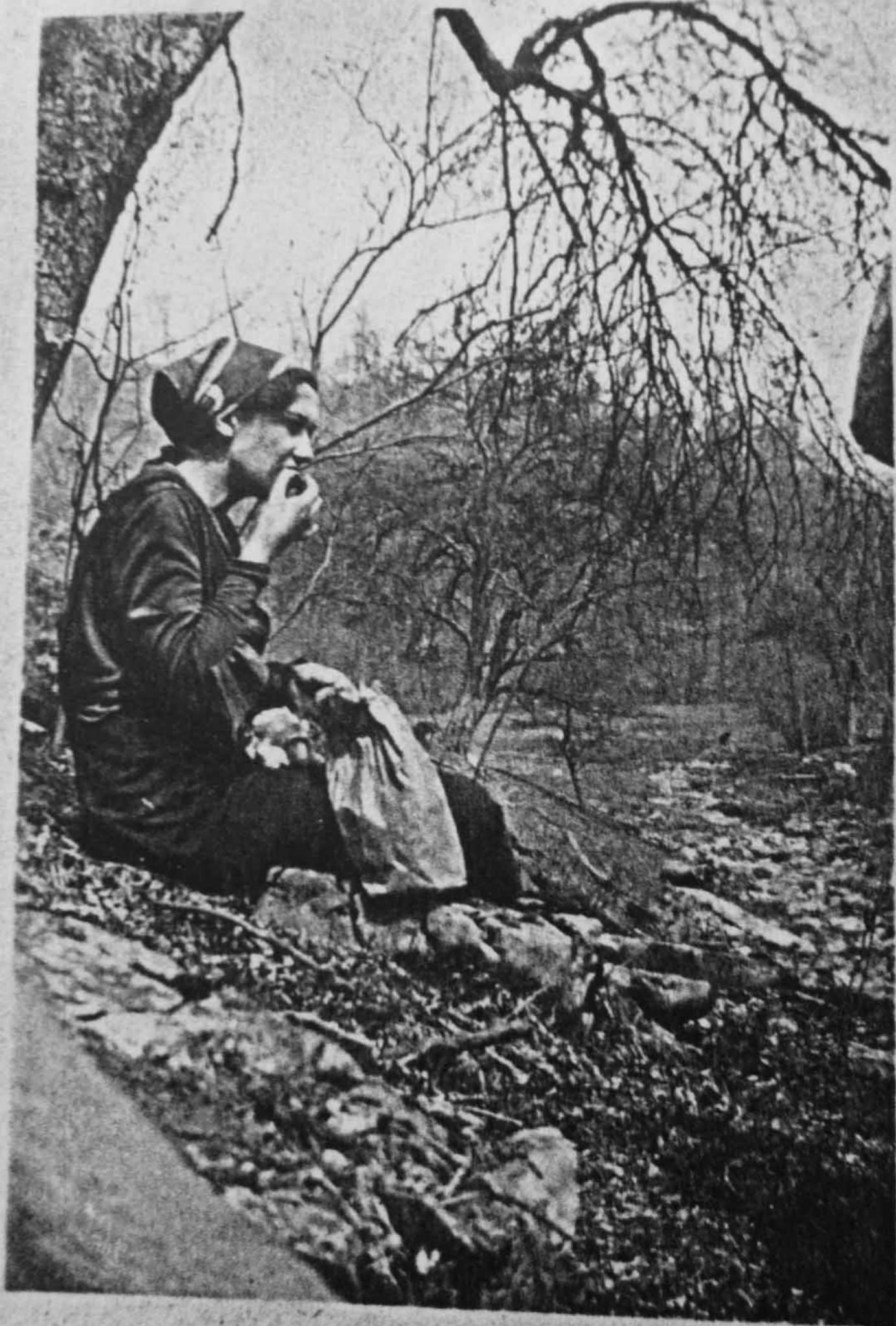
Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How majestic and how grand,
With their summits bathed in glory
Like our Prince Immanuel's land!
Is it any wonder then,
That my heart with rapture thrills,
As I stand once more with loved ones
On those West Virginia hills!

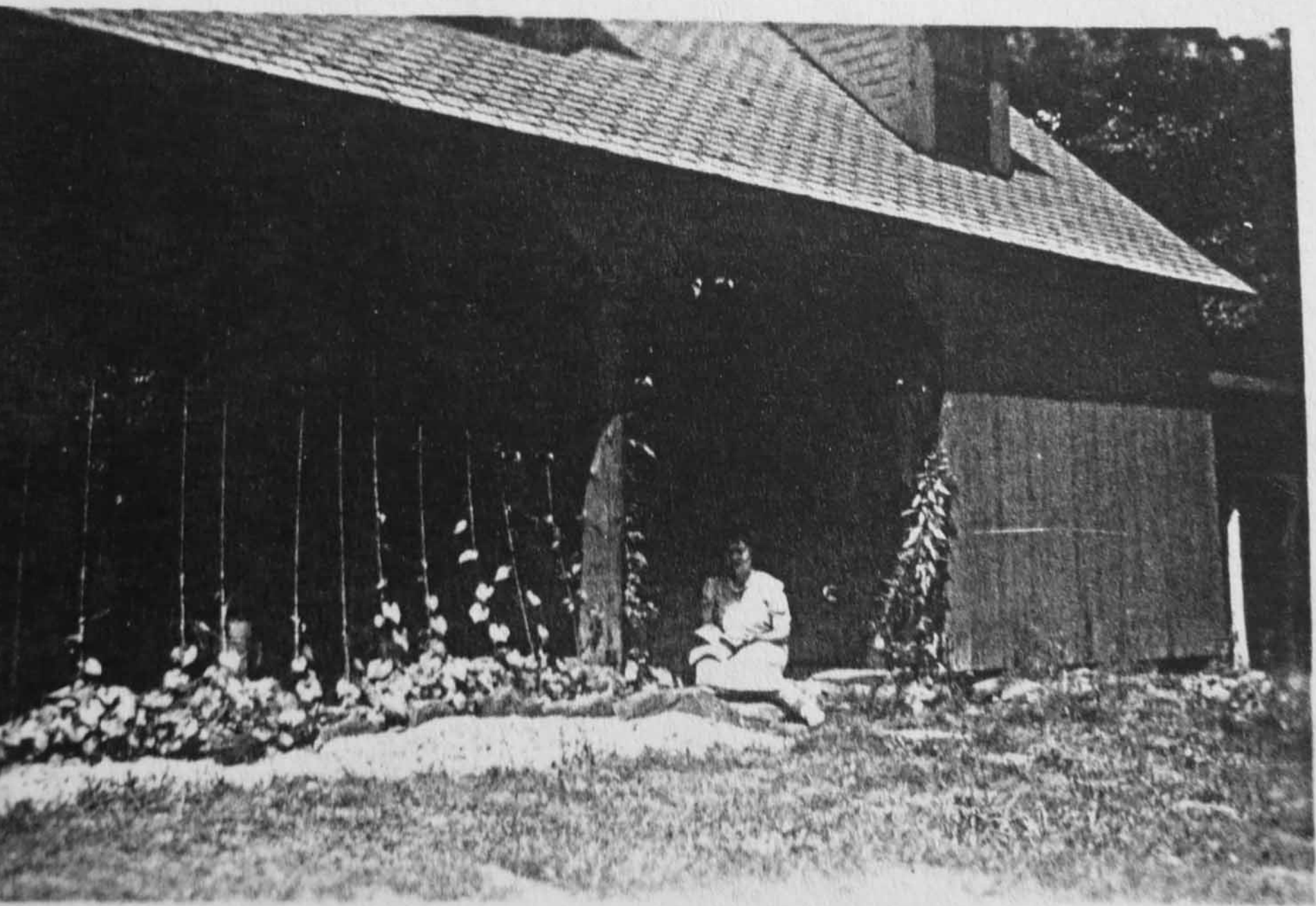
CHORUS

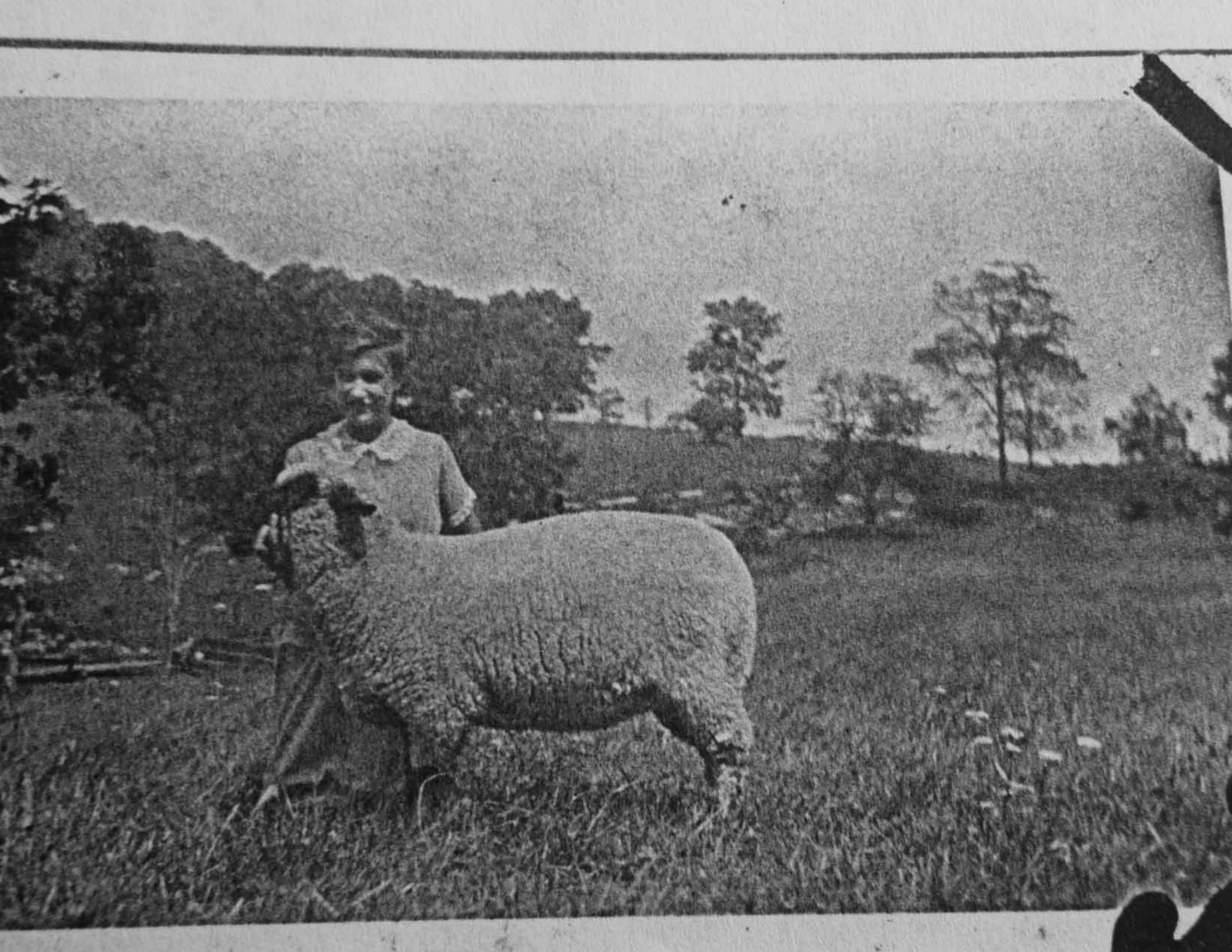
O the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills;
If o'er sea or land I roam
I'll think of home











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Settled - Recorded 1774 - from
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Thomas McNeill - 1768 - 1989 = 221 yrs.
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Under shelter

Jonathan -

Wm. The Teacher -

Capt. Jim - 1823 - 1911 - Captured Civil War - Droop Mt.
18 mo. Ft. Delaware (Union - Yankee)

H. D. - 1877 - 1964 = Prof., Lawyer, Teacher, Traveler,
Writer -

-> House - State Post Laureate -

Jim - Bluff - Jamie

8 generations -

Deer Clan - Isle of Barra - Scotland - Phil - by
Frederick Co. - Va. Duago - Castle still exists
& in good condition.

Indian Graves -

Deer Chest - Foot box - Walnut marked & facing
Cabinet - beds - tables. (Cherry Drop leaf)

24th Day Dec. 1774 -

Robert Brooke, Esquire Gov. Va. = 215 yrs.
1774 -

Buckeye, West Virginia

1:30 P.M.

October 24, 1981



THOMAS McNEILL
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SERVICE

1776



1976

THOMAS McNEILL

ca. 1747 - ca. 1800

HE BUILT HIS CABIN ON THIS SITE IN 1769, THE PIONEER
SETTLER OF SWAN

HE FOUGHT IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION AND SERVED TWO
ENLISTMENTS UNDER GEORGE ROBERTS CLAY

Let us now praise famous men,
 and our fathers in their generations.
 The Lord apportioned to them great glory,
 his majesty from the beginning.
 There were those who ruled in their kingdoms,
 and were men renowned for their power,
 giving counsel by their understanding,
 and proclaiming prophecies;
 leaders of the people in their deliberations,
 wise in their words of instruction;
 those who composed musical tunes,
 and set forth verses in writing;
 rich men furnished with resources,
 living peaceably in their habitations--
 all these were honored in their generations,
 and were the glory of their times.
 There are some of them who have left a name,
 so that men declare their praise.
 And there are some who have no memorial,
 who have perished as though they had not lived.
 But these were men of mercy,
 whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten;
 their prosperity will remain with their descendants,
 and their inheritance to their children's children.
 Their posterity will continue for ever.
 And their glory will not be blotted out.
 Their bodies were buried in peace.
 And their name lives to all generations.
 Peoples will declare their wisdom,
 And the congregation proclaims their praise.

--Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,5-9ab,
 10-11, 13-15

Opening Remarks Bli
 6th gen

Scripture Stacy McC
 7th gen
 (Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-4 ac,
 5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer Gra
 Ancestral

Poem - "The Flame" written by Louis
 read by Annabell

Reception to be held immediately following
 Dedication Service at the White House, w
 stands on the original Thomas McNeill la

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And the congregation proclaims their praise.

--Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,5-9ab,
10-11, 13-15



bridge on Buckleys - Still there
about 1 1/2 ft. over ground - well
used for Comm. that was there then.

Susie or Glennie Can add to or
contradict my memoirs, since they
are older than I am.

School House on Dry Creek - Aunt ^{Anna and} ^{Bill} ^B ^{Anna}
Edna taught there some - Bill
McNeill possessed game land.

Electricity Came to Buckeye in '39 ^{June}
Capt. Kellingsworth - P. D. & W. W. Graham
Bill Rogers
Big Salesmen - 3.00 per mo. per mile
as far as Bill Rogers - Joe took it
to Paul's Demean present home at our
Expense.

1916-17-18 ^{+ model} ~~model~~ Cars in this part
of Country - Indian trails used as roads
2 in our place.

Norman Rose - 14 yrs - 1st Airplane
he saw come over - field over towards
old house, this Jan

Well Casing - in field below
bridge on Buckleys - still
about $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. out of ground -
used for Comm. that was there

Susie or Glenna Can add to or
Contradict my memoirs, Since
are older than I am.

School House on Dry Creek - ^{Lower} ^{to} ^{see} ^{it}
Edwa. taught there some - Belle
McNeill possessive gave land.

M. Neill possible game land.

Electricity came to Buckeye in

Capt. Kellingsworth - P.D. & W.W. G.

Bill Rogers
is Sales engineer - 3⁰⁰ per mo. per

as far as Bill Rogers - Joe too

Paul's Demean present home a

expense).

+ model
15 - ~~model~~ Can with

of Country - Indian trails used as
✓ 2 in our place.

Norman Rose - 14 yrs - 1st Airfield
He saw come over - field over
old house,

Monument being erected - 1768
Pioneer Settler of Swago - wa
Thomas McNeill - Price's H

Spring Cleaning

By Louise McNeill

lost one of the great West Virginians when Laureate Louise McNeill was buried on June 9, 1993 — West Virginia Day, naturally enough. Her long life overlapped the entire history of GOLDENSEAL, and we were proud to have had the opportunity to bring some of her prose into

our favorite was "Spring Cleaning," a previously unpublished manuscript she drew from her files in her life. Like most of her prose this story deals with the Pocahontas County homeplace which the McNeills have treasured since Revolutionary War

in those gentle years, 1850-1920, our Pocahontas County household was relaxed and serene. For despite the Great Granny's temper fits, and Mama's annual bouts of housecleaning, our life still moved to the slow, rhythmic pace of the seasons, and the rocky roof of our cottage in the meadow the sun fell and the snow gently, and the summer rain.

There was a country school-teacher later a principal and a doctor, and good, even great, at that. He was also a part-time farmer with a pocket and a dream in his eye. His name was George McNeill. Nearly everyone in the neighborhood called him "George," but not to his face.

She had once been a school-teacher, but now she was a seamstress, cook, gardener, seamstress, dry maid, pig woman, raiser, blackberry pie maker, and, moreover, my mother. She hated it every day

and every season, but particularly when the spring sunshine came in to show it up. So every May or early June she must hold her great spring housecleaning, a rigorous and ancient ritual which we must celebrate from before daybreak until after dead dark.

Not like later when someone would come in to wash the woodwork in my house, Windex my windows, and I'd lug the box of dusty Christmas decorations upstairs. No, my mother, when she spring housecleaned, spring housecleaned; and there was nothing casual in her touch.

On that morning, chosen by moon signs for its promise of "warm and sunny," Mama would be up long before daylight, shaking the kitchen range down, grinding her coffee, putting on the bacon and eggs. Then, breakfast over, we would hurry out to do the milking, strain the milk, slop the hogs, feed the chickens, and start carrying in, by way of three-gallon buckets, a barrel of water from the spring. Then a fire would be built at the wash place

and two 20-gallon kettles of water put on to boil.

By then the sun would be up, the yard grass drying, and the fire gone out in the kitchen range. When the stove cooled sufficiently, with G. D. helping we would pick it up and, with great labor and puffing, carry it out into the yard. This done, it was time for G. D. to go off to his manwork, though sometimes, as a boon to Mama's intentions, he would hire a sturdy neighbor woman who would come across the field at sun-up, happy to work for 35 cents a day.

Thus supported and often with brother Ward, too, staying around to add his carrying power to the festivities, Mama would begin to transfer all our goods and chattels from house to yard. For this was the old custom, to carry every lock, stock, and bobble out of the house, set the wild collection down on the yard grass, scrub it or dust it and sun it; and then, in the late evening, the inside of the house by then scrubbed and squeaky clean, to carry everything back in.



Mother Grace McNeill, shown here (right) with sister Neva, never dressed this way for the annual housecleaning.



r Grace McNeill, shown here (right) with sister Neva,
dressed this way for th



Perhaps the labor was not actually as heavy as it now seems to me, for we had only wooden furniture; and Grandpa's black walnut dining table was only eight feet long; the isinglass parlor stove easy enough for four people to carry; and, besides, the day itself gave forth its air of singular flurry and excitement, of new beginnings and hot soapsuds and cleansing sun.

The first thing Mama would do was to get the parlor stove out and stored for the summer in the smokehouse. Then she would take a hammer and screwdriver and start her attack on the windows — the small-paned, cordless variety — for they must be removed, their casing strips coming down with them; then all the windows lugged out carefully into the dooryard and leaned up against the plank fence to receive their ablutions of warm water and homemade soap.

Then all the furniture, odds and ends, rugs, books, and dishes must be carried or dragged out onto the yard grass and the clothes hung on the clothesline to sun. This great out-going would include, of course, all the old-fashioned beds, with their slats, springs, feather ticks and straw ticks — a mass of wood, metal and striped ticking that would be scattered in a confused tangle all across the front yard.

Then the cleaning would begin with buckets of hot water from the boiling kettle and buckets of clean cold water for the rinse. And, of course, into the hot water Mama

would put handfuls of her soft homemade soap, that brown ropy substance that she and Granny — in its own season — had made from hog grease and ash lye. This soft soap, along with its peculiar clean stink, was the very center of cleaning day and the very cleaning process itself — the bedsteads to be washed with it and the windows and even the inside of the dresser drawers — so that now its strange brown smell comes back to me, but it is *not* the scent of cinnamon rose. Instead, it is a wild, brown, acid, slightly chemical smell, with a taint of rancid hog grease in it and with that sweet fragrance of childhood memory, soapsuds and joy and springtime sun. And a world away from "ring around the collar," Downy, Tide, and Cheer.

Mama would be pouring soapsuds on the glass of the windows and washing them off with an old rag. Then she would turn the windows over, wash the other side, slosh buckets of cold rinse water on them, and leave them drying in the sun.

Usually during this initial stage of the festivities, Ward would be patiently cleaning out the kitchen stove and stovepipe with a wire and sticks and an old feather duster, the winter's collection of soot floating dangerously close to the clothesline; and the old dog barking his excitement; the clothes flapping merrily on the line.

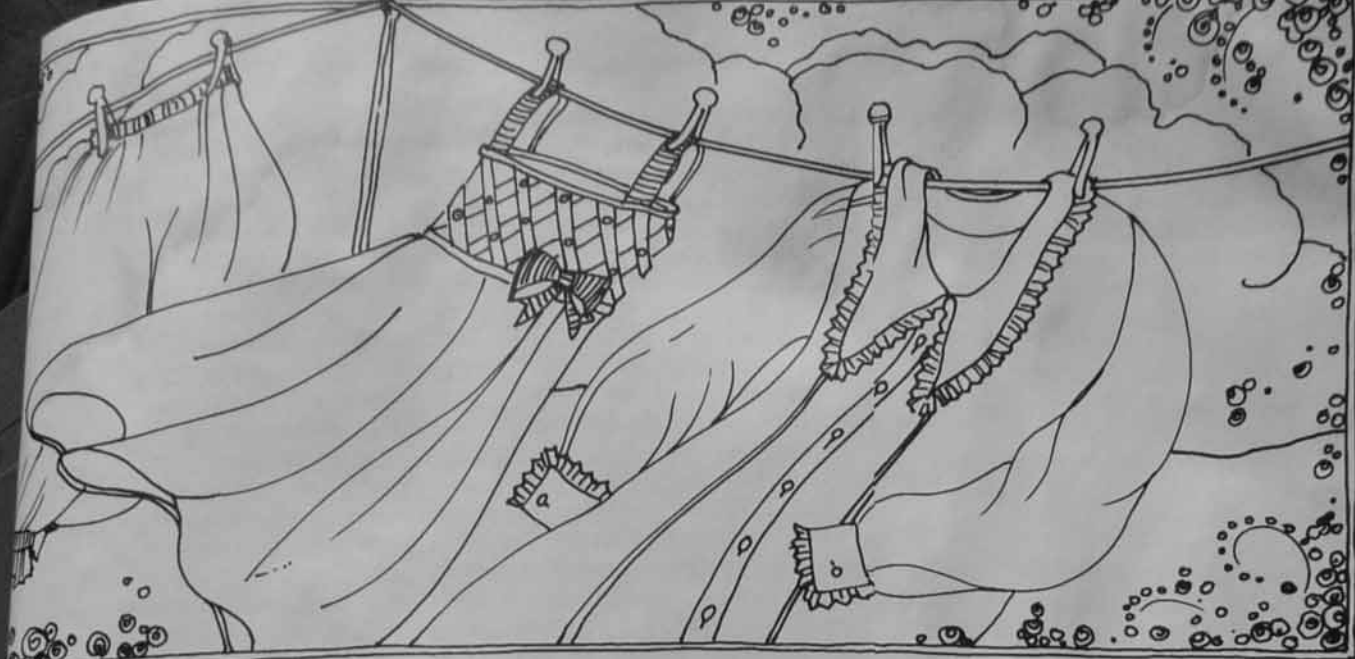
The hired woman, left inside the house, would be scrubbing the wide-board floors, dusting the

walls and ceilings with a rag-covered broom, and washing the painted woodwork with slathers of brown soap.

Elizabeth and I might be assigned to "red up" the dresser drawers, wash the reams of kitchen utensils, and wipe off G. D.'s multiplying tribe of books. As we cleaned the drawers, there was one drawer we must never open. It was the right-hand upper drawer of Grandpa's black walnut highboy — the drawer that was never opened except by the Head of the House. That was G. D., and G. D. was to town or far off in the field someplace.

We knew Grandpa as the Captain, from his Civil War service, so the drawer was never opened because it was "the Captain's drawer," though by 1920 — say 1920 was the year of this specific cleaning — the old Captain had been dead for many years. But his drawer was never opened; and not opened now, either, except by the oldest male member — because it is the Captain's drawer. So, back then, Elizabeth and I would neaten and refold the sheets and pillowcases in the lower part of the highboy and then start washing the endless dishes and endless pots and pans.

By now — getting on toward noon — Ward would be filling the straw ticks with the new straw from the straw rick, and Mama would sew them up with a darning needle and twine thread. Then the old straw was thrown into the hog pen and the sweeping and scrubbing would go on.



Granny, meanwhile, for she was always on her own individual edge of the activity, would be going over the bedsprings and all the bed cracks and crannies, going over them in that ancient routine of the mountains, with a turkey feather dipped in turpentine. For turpentine is death on bedbugs, and Granny was always certain that our beds had been colonized by the little, red, bloodsucking bugs. The bedbug argument was one of the many sources of friction between Granny and Mama, for Mama insisted that there were no bedbugs, while Granny insisted that there were whole settlements of them and would spend half a day with her oily feather, going in and out of all the cracks and crannies in her old pioneer routine. Next she would slosh the bedsteads with buckets of soapy water; and then get her a big stick and start beating and flailing at the rugs.

The rugs, with one exception, Mama's 9-by-12 from the floor of the parlor, were not rugs, actually, but home-woven cotton carpets, the ones that Lydie Allen, up on Dry Crick, wove on her great clacking loom. None of the women of our house could weave carpets now — the old skills passing slowly and silently — but Lydie Allen could still weave, and also Grandma Susan and Cousin Mahalie, though Lydie did most of the neighborhood carpets now.

So Mama, when new carpet was needed, would cut carpet rags in

the winter, cutting their long strips from pieces of worn-out clothing, then sewing the strips together, and winding them into great basketball-sized balls. Then she would carry the great soft multicolored balls up the crick to Lydie, and, when the carpet was woven, would nail it down on the floor with carpet tacks, the old square-topped kind.

These carpet tacks, though only around the carpet edges, could wreak havoc on a child's bare feet, and turpentine would have to be poured down into the little puncture holes. Then, too, this carpet would become, during a long year's season, a great catch-all for dust and dirt. And though Mama all year, on her day of Saturday cleaning, would sprinkle salt and water on the carpet and sweep up the yellow, dirty salt, still the carpet was a dusty catch-all, and on spring cleaning day must be taken up from the floor, drug out into the yard, then beaten and turned over, and beaten again with all of Granny's fury; while the dust rose from it in yellow fogs; and the dog barked; and the chickens ran and cackled; and the wham-wham of Granny's beating stick echoed against the smokehouse wall.

At noontime we would hurriedly eat the cold lunch Mama had prepared for the occasion and then hurry back to the conflict. The window curtains must be washed and stretched, the wearing clothes carried back into the house to their pegs and to our one closet, so that

the scatter rugs could be put on the clothesline and beaten with paddles and sticks.

By now the hired woman would have the inside of the house all clean and soap-smelling, and we could begin to carry in our gear. The heavy old carpet came first, and we would drag it heavily and pull it into place. Then Mama and Ward, crawling on their knees, would attempt to stretch it and tack it down, thus to cover up, for another dusty season, the old Captain's wide-board cherry floor.

It would be almost dusk when we sat down to supper, and the cows still to be milked, the eggs still to be gathered, but Mama would glance around the dining room with a look of weary satisfaction. For though the ceiling still leaked, and the old wallpaper still hung in bubbles, the room was full of soap and sweetness. Then one time, I remember Mama going into the Captain's room in the twilight and setting up in the very middle of the table a bunch of pink flowers in her pretty glass dish. And all the room smelled of sweet flowers and brown soap and sunlight; and I can smell it now, and the harsh old brown soap smell makes the tears sting in my eyes.

The empty scrubbed rooms of the house would seem, at this juncture, very big and silent, with all their people gone. I would walk through the echoing rooms, smelling the sun and soap, and then, staring into the corners, would sense the presence of the old Captain as he had worked.

pounding and sawing here in the old summers — just back from Yankee prison, so many years ago.

But Mama would call me from my wanderings. It was time to carry in the furniture, to reinstall the windows, and hang the clean curtains on their wooden rods. So our dragging and puffing would begin all over. Then Mama would take — as all women must take — a spell of rearranging the furniture, a fit which would double the burden and require the transfer of dressers, tables, and what-nots of various kind. But the Captain's black walnut highboy would always be put back into its exact old place against the wall; and the carved handle of its upper right-hand drawer would stare out at me, saying, "Do Not Touch. I am the Captain's Drawer."

After Mama's shifting and starting were over, we would carry the gear back into the kitchen — the stove still absent — and rearrange the cupboard shelves. Then the beds must be put together; their side pieces knocked into their places with a hammer; and the slats laid on, the springs, the straw tick, then the feather tick — in that order; and then the beds made up for the night. And the shining windows reinstalled with nails and hammer, and the sweet-smelling curtains hung.

Then, by late supper time, G. D. would come to help carry the range

back into the kitchen and — after an immortal struggle — manage to get the stovepipe into its hole.

But all of Mama's housecleanings did not go as smooth and sunny as this one typical day. One time a sudden rainstorm swooped down on us from Bridger's Mountain, with Mama running to gather up G. D.'s books, yelling at us to "get in the feather ticks" and the rain inundating a great scattering of our household effects.

Then that other and historic day when G. D. arrived at late noon hour to announce calmly that State School Superintendent Maurice P. Shawkey was arriving for a fried chicken supper at half-past six. It was this day that G. D. helped us carry in the furniture, helped nail down the carpet, labored manfully to get the window strips back in place. And all of us kids running back and forth for loads of old coats, kitchen equipment, shirts and neckties, leather volumes of Charles Dickens, chamber pots, bed ticks, spice boxes — and G. D. pounding the kitchen stovepipe into its black, ill-fitting hole.

By four o'clock the house was furnished, though the spice boxes were under the bed and the empty straw ticks stuffed into the closet. The beds looked a little low, of course, and the curtains wrinkled; but the fire was flickering in the kitchen stove, and Mama was out in the big

yard, ready to direct us as we ran the doomed chickens down. She selected three fairly young red roosters and set us on the trail. Around and around the big yard we pursued the first one, the rooster, his head up like a plumed Indian, running with his legs high and squawking wildly and doubling out and in. Round and round the yard and then round and round the chicken house; and the dog with his death howl, and Mama flapping her apron on the turns.

But finally he was cornered, then his two wild brothers with him; and all three carried, squawking and flailing, to the chopping block, where Mama dispatched them, in turn, with one practiced flash of the ax; then popped them into a scalding kettle; jerked their feathers off in big handfuls; and — lighting a copy of the *Toledo Blade* — singed them with the flaming headlines; and then rushed, her eyes cold and her apron bloody, into the kitchen to gut them, cut them, and pop them into the pot.

At 6:30, while G. D. and State Superintendent Shawkey sat in the parlor talking, Mama was setting down in front of G. D.'s plate at the dining table a great platter of golden-brown fried chicken; then adding her dishes of creamy mashed potatoes, gravy, canned green beans, spiced peaches, pickles, and hot biscuits, and warm blackberry pie. As she moved around the table in her clean starched apron, she seemed — except for the strange gleam in her gentle blue eyes — as quiet as a rose.

Then she went in and invited the two men to supper, apologizing for her biscuits as they sat down. When we were all pulled up to the table, and our starched napkins unfolded, G. D. cleared his throat and asked Superintendent Shawkey to say the grace.

"Thank you for the blessings of this day; bless this food to our use..." And Mama sitting there with her hands folded and her head bent devoutly in prayer. For, as she used to say, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," and "Many hands make light work." ❁

From Volume 19, number 1, Spring 1993

Louise McNeill's Last Book



In September 1994 the University of Pittsburgh Press published Louise McNeill's *Fermi Buffalo*, an extensive collection of the late poet laureate's favorite poems.

Fermi Buffalo was the project which provided excitement to McNeill's later years. The title reflects a fascination which McNeill — an historian whose son is a physicist — came to have with the contrast of the mythic past and the wonder of science, represented here by the buffalo roaming the grounds of the Fermi Nuclear Accelerator in Illinois. As always, her poems range

from the profound to the playful, some as short as the three lines she called "Couple":

You have not changed —
for Time is kind;
Your face — to me —
is never lined;
As you grow wrinkled,
I grow blind.

McNeill collaborated with Charleston writer Topper Sherwood in preparing the manuscript for the book.

Fermi Buffalo, 91 pages, sells for \$29.95 in hardback and \$12.95 in paperback. The book may be purchased in bookstores or from the University of Pittsburgh Press, 127 North Bellefield Avenue, Pittsburgh, PA 15260.

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